

BY THE WRITERS OF "JOAN OF ARC"

# CHIMES OF NORMANDY

MUSIC BY JACK WELLS  
LYRIC BY ALFRED BRYAN



GILBERT & FRIEDLAND  
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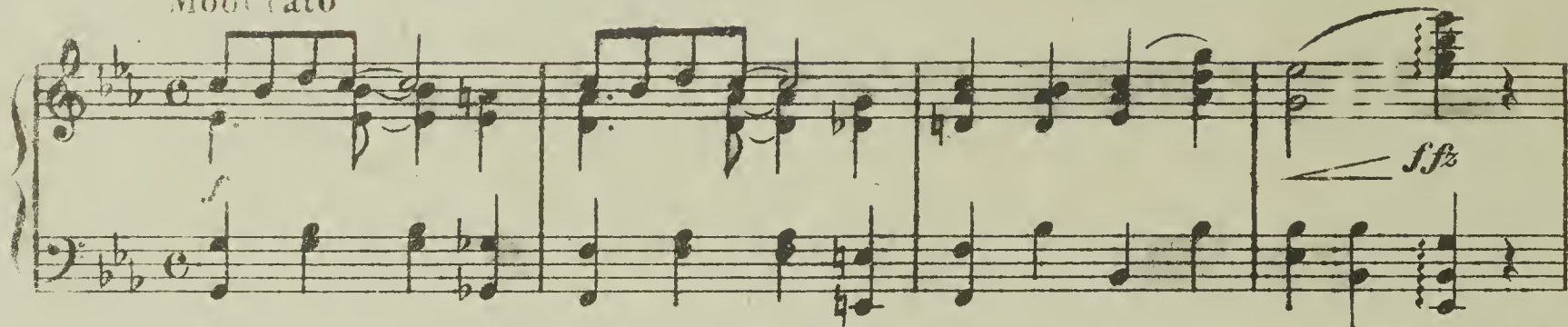
# Chimes Of Normandy

Words by  
ALFRED BRYAN

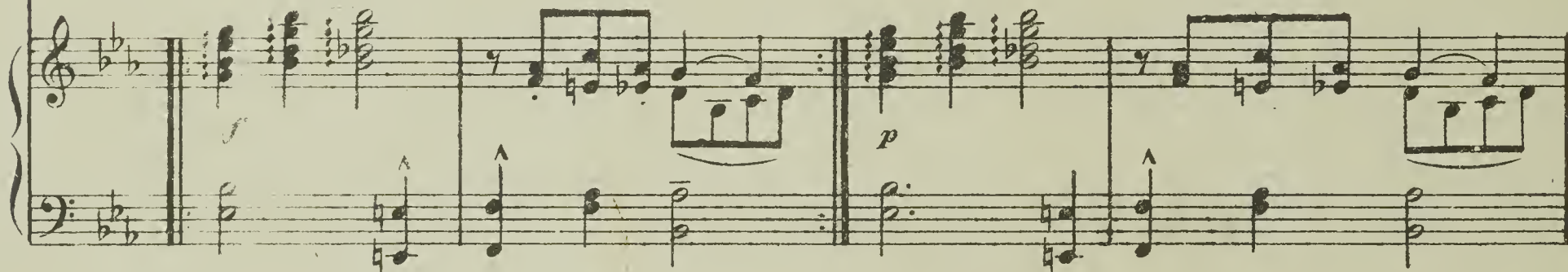
Music by  
JACK WELLS

Moderato

Piano.



Nor-man-dy Your bells were gold-en  
Joan of Arc Looks down en-treat-ing



Nor-man-dy In days of old-en Now your chimes are hushed in si-lence  
Thro the dark Her lips re-peat-ing "Tell my France to her I'm call-ing



And my heart is si-lent too — Wake O, ves-per bell Break your slum-ber spell—  
And my tears are fall-ing too" — Chimes of Nor-man dy Lis-ten to her plea—



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UPB



# Refrain

Chimes of Nor-man - dy Chimes of Nor-man -

*p*

*Red.* \*

dy. Ring out a - gain — That sweet re - frain

*Red.* \*

Don't let my tears — be all in - vain — Each ves - per time —

*Red.* \*

I'm pray - ing my Ros-a - ry — I'm say - ing Ring out for me

*Red.* \*

Your mel - o - dy — Chimes of Nor-man - dy.

*Red.* \*



# WHILE YOU'RE AWAY

By L. Wolfe Gilbert and Anatol Friedland

Did you ever shed Joy Tears — Did you ever laugh ?  
— and cry at the same time —

Here is a Song that gives you That Sensation

**A STORY — A POEM —**  
with a Beautiful Musical Setting

AMERICAN  
YMCA  
On Active Service  
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

My Darling Mother,  
I'm happy to tell you,  
Thank God, that I arrived safe. We  
have just won a great big victory.  
I hope to make you proud of me.  
Captured two of my best love to you  
Love to all and my devoted Son  
Your devoted Son  
Jack

AMERICAN  
YMCA  
On Active Service  
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

My Dear Sweetheart,  
The French are  
the finest people on earth. Gee, what a  
reception! Big news for you, kid, I was  
just made a Corporal. I hope by the  
next time I write you it shall be —  
Sergeant. Are you proud?  
Love and kisses Your own Jack

Isn't it a  
psychological title?  
It's on every mother's  
and sweethearts' tongue!

My Dear Loving Corporal  
even if you were still a private, my love  
would be just as strong. While you're  
away I keep playing your favorite  
record on the phonograph. Are you from  
Heaven? — Don't flirt with the  
French girls — While you're away.  
Love and kisses Your own Sweetheart  
Louise

Chorus

While you're a - way — While you're a - way I'll keep the love - light

*a tempo.*

bright, So at night it will light your way, dear, Just think of me where-e'er you'll be —

I'll do my share, and bear, for some-day While you're a-way — You'll write and say

GILBERT  
and  
FRIEDLAND  
INC.

232 - W. 46<sup>TH</sup> St.  
NEW YORK

Maxwell Silver, Gen'l Mgr.

LYRIC  
OF  
CHORUS

My dear Beloved Son: —  
While you're away, while you're away  
I'll keep the lovelight, bright  
So at night, it will light your way dear  
Just think of me, where e'er you'll be  
I'll do my share, and bear, for someday  
While you're away, you'll write and say  
Our work is done and I am sailing  
Pack up your cares in a bundle of joy  
I'll wait for you till it's over my boy  
May God bless you, While you're away.  
Your loving Mother